



Calliope

Volume 43 *Synchronicity*

Article 7

1-1-2013

Dreaming

Kelsey Belomy
University of the Pacific

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Belomy, Kelsey (2013) "Dreaming," *Calliope*: Vol. 43 , Article 7.

Available at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope/vol43/iss1/7>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the College of the Pacific Journals at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope by an authorized editor of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

“DREAMING”

by Kelsey Belomy

The swirling cone of white lines
and dark blue shadows
Coming fast to swallow me
Dig my heels into the sand
You will not pull me into you

Swimming in the ocean with
my mom and sister
With waves crashing
Jagged rocks surrounding
Dive below
Dive deep

A whale as big as the sky
Black and hollow and sad
Watching me watch it
Swim past it
Swim above it
Swim away

And the vortex
It will not follow us here
It cannot reach us here

The greens and the blues
More vibrant in Maui water
More beautiful away from home
Where there is little danger of sharks

And whales destined to sing forever
Whales destined to sing alone
Separated from the pod
Never belonging anywhere
Never knowing friendship, family
Love

Too close to home
Swim away
Swim away
Swim faster
Get back to warm waters
The days of years gone by
Swimming by
Fleeting
Like the flash of an eel
in sun-dashed water
Glinting

Changing
Deceptive
Like our happiness

Our familial unity
Broken apart like an ocean wave
Crash into the beach
Face first
Feel the gritty reality
The bits you can't wash out
Months later you still
find sand on you

You can't escape
The whale's song
It haunts me
I hear it in Kansas
I hear it in the Sahara
I hear it in places that have
never known the grace
Of a single drop of water
Never imagined the sea, limitless
Stretching from horizon to horizon
As far as your eye can take you
Looking painted
Looking fake
Deceptive

Oh, those places have never
known forgiveness
Are they cursed
Like the whale

Like us
The vortex
It follows me
It asks me questions
Sink into me, it says
It wants to know why I run
Why I swim away so fast
Why I pray for that drop of water
In my grace-forsaken existence

I pray for that grace
I pray for that grace
That forgiveness
That answer to my song
Left ignored for years
Abandoned

An outcast.